THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Is the only paper published in Wolfe County, and circulates largely in the counties of Lawrence, Wolfe, Morgan, Powell, Menifee, Breathitt, Estill, Estill, Floyd, Perry, Clark and Knott; the latter eleven being without a newspaper of any kind. THE HERALD is, therefore,

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Patronage is respectfully solicited from everybody, more especially the traveling public. First-class accommodations, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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☞ The table is supplied with the best in the market, and first-class accommodations will be furnished for man and beast.

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FIRST CLASS. RATES REASONABLE.

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Which Deals in Reliable Indemnity, Not Cheap Insurance.

Time Tried and Fire Tested.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - $3,000,000

R. C. BRENDON, Agent,
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A VALENTINE.

Your grandma, in her youth, was quite
As lithe a little maid as you,
And though her hair is as snowy white,
Her eyes still have their mischief, too,
And on her cheeks as fair as thine,
Methinks a girlish blush would glow
If you recalled the valentine
She got, ah! many years ago.

A valiant youth loved gran'ma then,
And wooed her in that said (long ago);
And first he told his secret when
He sent the maid that valentine.
No portioned pace nor sheet of gold
Was this; first hint of love he sent,
But with the secret gran'pa told—
"I love you"—gran'ma was content.

Go, ask your gran'ma, if you will,
If—though her head be bowed and gray—
If—though her feeble pulse be chill—
True love abideth not for age.
Fly, faint quaint portrait on the wall,
That smiles upon her from above,
Methinks your gran'ma can recall
The sweet divinity of love.

Dear Elsie, here's no pace of gold—
No advertisements inserted at sev-enty-five cents per inch first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion,
But here's the solemn pledge of old:
"I love you, love, with all my heart."
And if in what I send you here
You read not all of love expressed,
Go—go to gran'ma, Elsie dear,
And she will tell you all the rest!

—*Paper Fields.*

THE MISSING BRIDE.

United to Her Lover After Fifteen Years of Pain.

It was Alice Graves' wedding eve, and the young people, with whom she was a favorite, were busied in putting the last finishing touches to the floral decorations of the village church, in which the ceremony was to be performed. The groom, Gilbert Warner, had proposed to give a supper and reception at the hotel, but Alice had seemed strangely set upon her own plan of leaving immediately after the ceremony for her future home away in the South. The girls wondered whether Joe Curtis would be at the marriage. Some thought he would shrink from the ordeal of seeing his old sweetheart the bride of another, while others were of the opinion that Alice's treatment of him had estranged the love he had once felt for her.

"He's a better match for her than Joe Curtis," said a lively girl, rising and shaking from her dress the flower leaves that clung to it. "Not as good looking, perhaps, but he's rich and Alice can have all she wants if her husband's gen-erous enough to give her them. I've often heard her say she would like to have plenty of money, and for my part don't blame her. One can be so much happier with money!"

She did not know that their talk had been overheard by a tall, dark gentleman who stood just inside the open door; and that their careless words had caused a sharp pang of doubt and jealousy in a heart which an hour before had been brimming over with the fullness of a loving and trusting bridegroom.

Up to the little Graves homestead, just on the borders of the village, the bridal party was assembled—Alice and her six bridesmaids. Alice, arrayed in complete traveling costume, was down in her own room. At her request she had been left alone until the carriage should arrive to convey her to the church. She looked sadly about the room which she had been her own, at the little ornamental articles in which she had taken so much pleasure in furnishing it, and through the open side door into the garden. Slowly and pensively she strolled down the walk—paused for a moment under the arbor, then approaching the little gate which here opened upon a green lane, she stood looking across the fields toward the woodlands. The sound swiftly approaching her ear aroused her. It was Joe Curtis in his gig, driving rapidly down the lane. Before Alice could turn away he drew up suddenly opposite the gate on which she leaned.

"I don't know that I ought to intrude upon you at such a time, Alice," he said, "but I have just seen old Aunt Peggy Barnett, and she was speaking of you. Do you know that as I passed her cabin the old woman was standing in the door watching for you?"

"Watching for me!" Alice repeated.

"Yes. She said she knew you would not go away without bidding her good-bye, as she might never again see you."

A pang of remorse shot through the girl's heart.

How was it that she had been preoccupied with her own affairs so as to have forgotten poor Aunt Peggy Barnett, the old and kindly soul whom the young folks called aunt, and with whom Alice had been since her babyhood a special favorite.

"Oh, if I only had time!" she said, remorsefully. "I feel as though I could never forgive myself for being so forgetful of the dear old woman, as she was watching for and expecting me, Joe," she added, looking up hastily, "do you think you could turn a way by the up-road and kindly soul whom the young folks called aunt, and with whom Alice had been since her babyhood a special favorite.

"Oh, if I only had time!" she said, remorsefully. "I feel as though I could never forgive myself for being so forgetful of the dear old woman, as she was watching for and expecting me, Joe," she added, looking up hastily, "do you think you could turn a way by the up-road and let me jump in your gig? It would not take ten minutes, and I—I have an hour before me," she added, with a blush.

"If you choose, Alice," he answered, a little hesitatingly.

"No one will see me; I shall be back before I am missed," she said, in her usual impulsive way.

At the church every seat was filled, and an impatient crowd awaited the bride's arrival. It was already past the appointed hour. Two messengers had been dispatched to inquire the cause of the delay, and in the vestry-room the groom and his attendants awaited the expected summons. Suddenly the vestry door opened and one of the deacons of the church entered, with a face in which all news was so palpably written that Gilbert Warner started to his feet.

"What is it?" he said quickly. "What has happened?"

And then he heard what every one in the village church was already repeating to each other. Alice Graves and Joe Curtis have run away together. They were seen driving at a breakneck speed down the mill road in the direction of the station—to catch the northbound train, no doubt.

Farmer heard the news in silence, but his white face and set lips. And when, some two hours thereafter, the southern-bound train went shrieking past the nearest station, it bore away among its passengers, not a happy bridegroom, but a stern and disappointed man.

* * *

Fifteen years passed, and the village where Alice Graves had lived had prospered and was fast growing into a little town with bright prospects ahead. One autumn evening a tall, gaunt, middle-aged gentleman stalked slowly up the street with his eyes thoughtfully wandering over the faded old house and its neglected grounds. Pausing where a boy was idly swinging on a gate of one of the new houses he said: "I see the property over there is for sale. Who is the present owner?"

"Old Mr. Landon Graves was the owner, but he's dead now—been dead two years—and the place now belongs to his daughter, Miss Alice."

"Miss Alice? You mean Mrs.—Curtis?" said the gentleman, hesitating at the last name.

"She ain't Mrs. Curtis. That's my mother's name," replied the boy.

And a lady who had been standing unseen among the shrubbery came hastily forward.

"Miss Alice Graves has never married," she said. "I suppose you must somehow have heard the old story which got about of her running away with Mr. Curtis on the evening she was to have married another. It was all a mistake—a false report. She merely rode a short distance with him in his gig to take the mail to an old lady of whom she was fond. But the horse was young and skittish, and, taking fright at something, ran away, throwing them both out. People believed it an elopement, until when, some hours after, they were found in the old mill road, Alice badly bruised, and Joe with his leg broken. The man she was to have married believed it and left her without a word. Joe Curtis is my husband now," she added, with a smile, "and Alice Graves, though she has not lacked offers, has never married. She could not easily get over a disappointment like that."

"But why was not he—why was not Mr. Warner informed?" inquired the stranger, in a voice of such oppressed vehemence that the boy turned and looked at him wonderingly.

"Alice would not allow it. She was as proud as he, and when she heard that he had gone she said: 'If he could believe such a thing of me it is well that we should part. Let him go!'"

The stranger made no reply, only pulled his felt hat lower over his brow and Mrs. Curtis added: "If you would like to inquire about the place, you will find Miss Graves at home. I saw her upon the porch a few minutes ago."

She watched him as he went slowly down the street.

"He thinks that I did not recognize him. As if I would have said what I did about Alice to any one but Gilbert Warner! And I can see that he has not gotten her either. Ah, I hope it may all come right now."

When Gilbert Warner knocked at the door of the old Graves house, it was opened by a fair, graceful, sweet-looking woman, in whom he had no difficulty in recognizing his old love, Alice. But it was not until he stood in the full light of the parlor lamp that she knew him; and then she started violently, drew back a step or two, and looked at him with a white face, as though she had seen a ghost.

"Alice—don't you know me?" he said, holding out his hand.

"I know you; but why do you come here?" she answered, as though striving to be cold and proud, while her voice faltered and her eyes filled with tears.

"I came to ask forgiveness," he replied. "Until yesterday I believed that you had wronged me—and you did, Alice, in not letting me know of my wretched mistake. So many years of happiness lost to us both! Oh, Alice, it is too late? May we not yet be as happy as we once expected to be?"

It took some time, some pleading, some humiliation on his own part, for high-minded Alice had been deeply wounded by his too ready belief in her desertion of him. But at last her head had never really swerved from its first real love, no more than had his own; and when Gilbert Warner left the little town it was to be hoped to do fifteen years previous—with Alice Graves as his bride.—*Chicago Times.*

THRONDTJEM.

A Swedish Town With a Marvelously Rich History.

The town of Throndtjem, Sweden, is the northernmost railway station in Europe, and is the seat of the most northern cathedral. The charms of the place are thus described by a recent traveler: "Surely the cradle of Scandinavian Christianity is one of the most beautiful places in the world! No one had ever told us about it, and we went there only because it is the old Throndsheim of sagas and ballads, and expecting a wonderful and beautiful cathedral. But the whole place is a dream of loveliness, so exquisite in the soft, silvery morning light as the fjords and islands, mountains and ranges, the rich nearer hills covered with bilberries, and breaking into steep cliffs—that one remains in a state of transport, which is at a climax when there is engraven upon an opal sunset sky, when an amethystine glow spreads over the mountains, and the ships and buildings meet their double in the still, transparent water. Each wide street of curious low wooden houses displays a new vista of sea, of rocky promontories, of woods dipping into the water; and at the end of the principal streets is the gray, massive cathedral where St. Olaf is buried, and where northern art and poetry have exhausted their loveliest and most pathetic fancies around the grave of the national hero. The 'Cathedral Garden,' for so the graveyard is called, is most touching. Acres upon acres of graves are all kept—not by officials, but by the families they belong to—like gardens. The tombs are embowered in roses and honeysuckle, and each little grave mound has its own vase for cut flowers—daily replenished, and a seat for the survivors, which is daily occupied, so that the link between the dead and the living is never broken."—*N. Y. Observer.*

—The New York Post-office employs more than two thousand men.

HER PICTURE.

A Vision of Beauty Ever Fresh in the Old Man's Memory.

"What you looking at, gran'pa?"

"Her picture, lass."

"What makes you look at gran'ma's picture so much? Can't you 'member how she looked when she was 'live?"

"Yes, lass, but it fades away; fades so quickly my heart is unsatisfied. I can see her in the picture here and look at her a long time."

"What makes you want to so much, gran'pa? The face is old and wrinkled—"

"No, no, lass! You don't see! The face is fair and round, and the roses come and go in her cheeks like they always did when I looked at her long."

"Why, gran'pa! Her cheeks are wrinkled and sunk in, and—"

"What's the matter with thee, lass? Don't I know her face? I can see it as plain as the day I kissed it first in the orchard path long ago—long ago. Them's dimples you see in her cheeks, lass. Roguish dimples that always laugh to gladden the heart that sees them. And that rose in her hair—"

"Where, gran'pa? Let me see."

"There on that side, lass, where the curls shine like gold."

"Why, gran'pa, it's all straight and gray—"

"No, no, lass. Don't I see them? They looked just that way when I first loved her, lass. They never changed. I saw them every day till she died—every day for fifty years, the same golden curls. When your mother was a wee babe she used to play with them, lass, and fill her little fingers with the golden rings. Pretty rings, lass; prettier rings them golden curls made than ever a Princess wore—"

"Prettier than mine, gran'pa?"

"Prettier than anybody's, lass. There never were any like hers before nor since, never, anywhere. And when she smiled as she does now—"

"Why, gran'pa, she ain't smiling! She's looking as straight—"

"There, there, lass; you don't see. I say when she was smiling as she is now, and the dimples danced and deepened and her eyes sparkled and she shook her queenly head, them golden curls would always fall like glittering rings, that she was beautiful as an angel—look at her now, lass."

"Why, gran'pa, she's just the same all the time. I'll go and ask mamma."

And she ran away to tell them, with great tears in her eyes, and grandpa said grandma's face in the old picture was prettier than hers.

They left him alone with her. To him she was never old. She was the face of the long ago, the fairest of all to him.

He holds the picture so that the sunbeams will fall among the golden curls, and gazes with all a lover's pride upon the vision of beauty. Unconsciously his hand brushes the picture as if stroking back one of the straying curls his fingers see. He kisses it again and again, murmuring the fond love-names, and whispering words no one on earth must hear. His heart is thrilled with the passion-spell. His soul is free from the thrall of years and lives in its own immortal youth. The form that he knows so well and the face that is fairest of all have never changed in all the years to love's sweet idolatry.

The angel that smiles from the golden curls and the spirit that worships in dateless youth are joined in a heavenly mystery. Seeing not as mortals see, knowing not as mortals know, yet somewhere this side the Eternal shore they wander on in a limitless way.—*Chicago Current.*

NEEDLE-MAKING.

The Various Processes Necessary to Convert Wire Into Needles.

Almost all the needles made in England are made at Redditch. The wire is of the best quality of steel, and is supplied in coils varying from 1,200 to 3,000 yards in length, and from 1-22 inch to 1-100 inch in thickness. The processes passed from one to the other as follows: The wire is cut to lengths of two needles by hand or machine shears; these lengths are annealed in bunches of about four inches in diameter; while still hot, and held together by rings, the bundles are rolled over the grindstone on an iron table, so as to straighten each other; they are then pointed at both ends successively upon quick-running grindstones, being rotated between two India rubber bands, traveling over a grindstone with concave face; by a blow from a falling die the two heads are headed, and gutters marked for the eyes; the eyes are pierced by a pair of punches in a delicate hand press. The needles are threaded on a pair of fine wires, and filed to remove the burr made in stamping; they are then broken across through the thin film between the heads, and the heads themselves rounded by filing; they are then heated in small iron trays, and hardened in charcoal fire in an oil bath, to harden them; after which they are tempered on a hot plate, or in a stove, and straightened by a hand hammer on a small anvil. To remove any warping due to hardening.

The needle has now assumed its final condition, but it is not yet finished. The sharps and bluntings meet their double in the still, transparent water. Each wide street of curious low wooden houses displays a new vista of sea, of rocky promontories, of woods dipping into the water; and at the end of the principal streets is the gray, massive cathedral where S. Olaf is buried, and where northern art and poetry have exhausted their loveliest and most pathetic fancies around the grave of the national hero. The 'Cathedral Garden,' for so the graveyard is called, is most touching. Acres upon acres of graves are all kept—not by officials, but by the families they belong to—like gardens. The tombs are embowered in roses and honeysuckle, and each little grave mound has its own vase for cut flowers—daily replenished, and a seat for the survivors, which is daily occupied, so that the link between the dead and the living is never broken."—*N. Y. Observer.*

—The New York Post-office employs more than two thousand men.

CURRENT STYLES.

Seasonable Novelties in Hats, Wraps Basques and Pelisses.

Red mittens go with red felt hats.

Little folks wear big red felt hats.

The Fedora is the popular plastron.

Very little white neck lingerie is worn

American silks are growing in popular favor.

Red is the color for sleighing suits and wraps.

Satin and white linen collars must be two inches wide.

Nasturtium red-brown shades are growing in popular favor.

Red jackets look well on hats of any color worn in sleighing.

Red diagonal cloth for English driving jackets is the novelty of the intermediate season.

The newest jackets and newmarkets have the sleeves larger below the elbow than formerly.

Long waistcoats ornament the front of many dressy morning gowns, dressing sacques and matinees.

Gilt and silver buckle clasps instead of buttons ornament the side panels on the skirts of homespun dresses, as well as fasten the basque or jacket.

A hundred years and more ago ladies used muffs five or ten times as large as the little rolls of fur or pouches of plush and lace included in this winter.

Long Fedora plastrons of lace, colored, white, cream and black, are much worn with plain silk or wool frocks to give a dressy effect for evening wear.

The latest novelties for *sorties de bal* are large, long pelisses of velvet brocha and cashmere in evening colors, lined with fur. One rich cloak of silver or gold fastens the garment at the neck.

The curved seams on the back of basques and jackets which join the side bodices to the middle forms are now outlined with braid by tailors. An ornamental trefoil of braid finishes the double row of stitching at each seam.

Swan's-down trims morning wrappers and matinee sacques of white or pale tinted blue and rose-colored cashmere or wool stuff worn by young ladies at home in the mornings. But these garments are not suitable for hotel breakfast tables nor for afternoon wear at home when receiving company.

Pretty pelisses for babies are shown, made of plush, lamb's wool cloth and white woolen stuffs, soft, thick and warm. Hats and caps to match make the little ones look cosy, and comfortable. A little sleeveless shawl of the tint of the pelisse and hat or cap is put over the baby's face in the coldest weather.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—A remarkable fight occurred recently on the farm of Oscar Turner, in Ballard County, Ky., between a large Durham bull belonging to Colonel Turner and a buck weighing over two hundred pounds. Both were found in the forest dead, only a few feet apart. The bull had both gored three times by the buck, the last thrust entering the animal's heart, and must have killed him almost instantly. The deer was dreadfully bruised, though his skin had not been cut through. The ground where the fight occurred was cut up by the feet of the animals.—*St. Louis Post.*

—In a Fresno (Cal.) barber-shop they furnish music for the benefit of shave

GENERAL WARD.

The Man Whose Successes in China Smoothed "Chinese" Gordon's Way.

In this paper I have tried to make no statement which is not susceptible of proof by documents or living witnesses. Such support I have not for the assertion, which I nevertheless believe to be strictly true, that Gordon, who had served his time in the staff with Ward, and greatly admired him, declared, on succeeding him in command, that he "had but to follow where the American soldier had led." Whether he said so or not, however, that is what he did. The creator and the first great commander of the ever victorious army was Frederic T. Ward. That he would have taken Nankin and speedily crushed the Taeping rebellion is beyond all question; and he left to Gordon a task far easier than that which he had himself accomplished.

It is difficult to withhold praise from brave deeds, even if we be not wholly in sympathy with the cause in which they are done. While dwelling upon the striking and dramatic character of Ward's achievements, and having only admiration for the many excellent traits of his character, a conscientious historian must guard himself from approval, actual or implied, of the entry of any right-minded and self-respecting foreigner into the Chinese naval or military service. To this day we maintain the "extra-territorial jurisdiction" in that country, because no one would dream of trusting the lives or liberties of Americans to the mercies of Chinamen, even in time of peace. How much more dreadful must it be to have part or lot with them in time of war! Both Ward and Gordon were brave, and in a way great men; but in China they were engaged in a miserable business, and we must not praise them in spite of this business, not on account of it. They waded to their ends through the blood of thousands of men who had done them no harm, and whom no sentiment of patriotism nor love of liberty impelled them to oppose. They were associated, too, with imperialist authorities and forces, for whose evil deeds they were of course not responsible, but who were sorry allies for honorable men. The shrewd head of the cruel murderer of the Wongs, or rebel chiefs, who had surrendered to Gordon under his pledge that their lives should be spared, and of his tiger and sheepskin therent. This was but an isolated case; and so horrible were the atrocities connected with the suppression of the rebellion that one must shrink from pursuing the subject.

During the late Franco-Chinese war I was more than once pained to hear men who ought to know better talk about seeking service under the dragon flag. This is no place in which to say the very much that might be said as to the wretchedness of the pirate's life and the pirate's fate which they would court, and very probably meet, when encountering a foreign foe; but they might take a lesson from the history of Ward. No one in ten thousand of them could at all approach him in military genius, in courage and in resources, or do anything like what he did. Yet the rebels took his life, the imperialists took his money and Gordon's biographers took his fame. —*A. A. Hayes, in Atlantic.*

RETAIL DEALERS' PROFITS.

The Results of a Statistician's Investigation of This Subject.

It is often stated and generally believed that the prices charged by retail dealers in various lines of trade are excessive. This view is shared by the public, and writers on economics sometimes advance the same opinion, based, as they claim, upon the difference between the wholesale and retail prices paid for goods, such as groceries, meats, dry goods, etc. Some go so far as to affirm that the most grinding monopolies are not the so-called great institutions or systems or corporations, but the retail dealers who make it so expensive to live by their high rates for various articles of household consumption.

However this may be, a statistician has been investigating the subject and calls attention to several points of interest which are set forth in the *American Grocer* of a recent date. Attention is directed to the value of the service demanded of the retailer, its cost and profit. For a comparison is suggested between them and the investment of the time and money of the banker, the manufacturer, the professional man or persons employed in the civil service. It is contended that the gross profits of a retail grocer average the country over not above sixteen per cent., of which eight per cent. is required for the cost of the service. This is averred to be particularly true in the larger cities, as shown in the increased cost of supplying rich families over poor ones, involving palatial stores, elevated clerks, calling for orders, delivery and the greater variety of his stock of luxuries, etc. And attention is directed to the bulk of the retailers' trade being made up of perishable goods, such as dairy products, poultry, fish, fruits, vegetables, fruits, etc., while the staples are sold at cost or nearly cost, and the profit must come in somewhere else, or on the fruits, spices, fancy groceries and luxuries generally.

It is held that the retailer's capital and labor yield an income much below what is received for a similar investment of time and money in almost any other reputable trade or calling. The statement is made, that the sales of a majority of the retail grocers in large cities will not reach $30,000 a year. If his net profit is eight per cent., based on the cost of the goods, his income would, on that amount of sales, be $2,070, out of which he must live, not yet bad debts, keep up and increase his business, etc. It is shown by this shrewd statistician that a dealer who sold $12,000 of goods a year has an income of $828, which is equal to the salary of a chorus girl in an opera company; if he sells $15,000 worth his income is the same as that of a policeman; and if he should do a business of $60,000 a year he will have a salary equal to that of a French cook.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*

PITH AND POINT.

—There are eight million piano-players in this country. We have much to be thankful for, it might be ten million, or even more.—*Danville Breeze.*

—Assessor—This land seems to be very fertile? Farmer—Quite so. Even if the crops do fail, the taxes on it always grow.—*Chicago Ledger.*

—A young man may not be able to sharpen a pencil or throw a stone at a hen, but she can pack more articles in a trunk than a man can in a one-horse wagon.—*Hot Springs News.*

—"Have you read Whatshisname's poem?" "No, sir, I don't read poetry, I write it." "Well, I suppose that does prejudice you against verse somewhat; but I can assure you that some poetry is really worth reading."—*Boston Transcript.*

—A young man who held a loaded pistol to his head, and threatened to blow his brains out unless the girl who had refused him would consent to have him, was coolly told by the young lady he would have to blow some brains into his head first. He didn't blow.—*N. Y. Independent.*

—Esmeralda Longcoffin—I believe, Mr. McGinnis, that you think I am a stupid creature. Hostetter McGinnis—O, no, nothing of the kind. Nobody can be called stupid who can so accurately divine the thoughts of another as you have done mine.—*Texas Siftings.*

—"Bobbie," said his father, "you've sat there looking out of the window and haven't moved a muscle for thirty-five minutes. Now, why couldn't you sit still that way this morning?" "Sit still this morning?" echoed Bobbie, in amazement. "How could I sit still this morning? I was in church."—*Burdett.*

—Miss Diffident—Aunty, you don't understand Italian, and your applauding at the wrong time attracts attention to me from all over the house." Mrs. Vulgarian (sharply)—My dear, you see this new wrap? It cost eight hundred dollars to import. What do you think I came here for?"—*Kentucky Philosophic Press.*

—A countryman and his bride applied at the box-office for tickets. "Orchestra chair, parquette or family circle?" asked the ticket-seller. "Why which'll it be, Marier?" asked the groom. "Well," she replied, with a blush, "bein' as how we're married now, p'raps it would be proper to sit in the family circle."—*Nashville American.*

—The *Locomotive* publishes engravings in each issue, showing how boilers look just after they have exploded. This doesn't seem to hit the case at all. What is needed is a picture showing how a boiler looks just before it is going to explode. We could then learn when to get out of the way.—*New Haven Register.*

—Whistler, the artist, who writes about "nocturnes in red," "symphonies in blue" and "arrangements in white," is coming to this country to lecture. This time is supposed to be an "arrangement in gold," but Whistler may personate a nocturne in "blue" when he returns home minus the American dollars he covets.—*American Hornet.*

WORK OF FUNNY MEN.

A Family Calendar and Book of Health and Humor for the Million.

We are in receipt of a little book which, in richness of humor and grotesqueness of illustration, may be said, in the language of the wild West, to "take the cake." It is simply drawing it mild to say that it contains some of the best examples of American humor ever published; and the contributors, who are well-known in the field of letters, have really excelled all former efforts. The illustrations by Hopkins are also in direct harmony with the text. "Bill Nye" tells his experience with a cyclone. R. K. Munkittrick, of Philadelphia, Miss., the proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil—a remedy which is universally known as the only cure for rheumatism and all bodily pains, and which has been indorsed by leading men in every country in the world. Red Star Cough Cure, the new remedy recently for throat and lung troubles, which is also being manufactured by this house, has received the indorsement of legislators and boards of health on account of its freedom from dangerous opiates and its prompt efficacy. The book is distributed in large cities by carriers and in small towns by druggists. When there is any difficulty in obtaining it, a stamp sent to The Charles A. Vogeler Company, will insure a copy by mail. —*Exchange.*

FIRE AND BRIMSTONE.

A Relish Which Spoke Louder Than the Words of Grace.

A West of Scotland clergyman was going to the Highlands for his holidays, and being very fond of the "Nabob Pickles," he took a bottle with him. The "Nabob Pickles" are extremely hot, and should be sparingly used. Arrived at a hotel, he placed the bottle on the table and took one or two of them. A Yankee was sitting opposite, and got his eye on the pickles. "Stranger, pass the pickles, please." The clergyman said: "These are private property, but you are welcome to them." He passed the bottle across the table. The Yankee emptied half the bottle into his plate, and stirred them well up with his spoon. He took a big spoonful, but they were not long down when he drew a long breath, and said: "Oh, dodgast it! Look here, stranger, I guess you are a parson?" "Well, I am a clergyman, and I preach the Gospel." "Look you here," said the Yankee, "I have heard them preach about fire and brimstone, but you are the first one I know who carries a sample bottle.—*Christian Union.*

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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COOPER & LYTTLE,

Publishers and Proprietors.

Entered at the Hazel Green Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

SPENCER COOPER, : : EDITOR.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:

WEDNESDAY.....MARCH 24, 1886.

Democratic Ticket.

(Election First Monday in August, 1886.)

For Circuit Judge 13th District,
JOHN E. COOPER.

For Commonwealths Attorney,
Col. L. M. DAY.

County Judge—G. R. SWANGO.
County Attorney—J. C. LYKINS.
County Court Clerk—DAVID HOGG.
Sheriff—G. T. CENTER.
Circuit Court Clerk—W. E. ELKINS.
Assessor—W. G. W. CRUEY.
Jailer—GEO. W. DRAKE.
Surveyor—H. BURNS KASH.
Coroner—FIELDEN COX.
County School Supt.—JOHN M. ROSE.

Breathitt Announcements.

We are authorized to announce B. M. COMBS a candidate for the office of Surveyor of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Wonderful advancement has been made in the work of education in the past quarter of a century, still there is room for improvement. Even now we are only beginning—only sharpening our educational tools—only getting ready for grander and nobler achievements. Thoroughness is the great need of this age, whether it be in the halls of learning or in those eloquent voices that shook the Roman forum and swayed the populace of Greece.

The time has ja sed when anything short of thoroughness will be accepted by the people of this land. The time was when goodness of heart and life was the only qualification necessary to successful work in the pulpit; when lawyers and doctors and teachers were not required to know more than the common people, but now that the little boys and girls in our public schools are beginning to understand the science of our language, more is required.

The thing absolutely essential is culture. The children must be educated in order to inspire them with proper views of life, and to fit them for usefulness. No heritage is comparable with this. We can not prize too highly any agency or instrumentality that may be employed in the accomplishment of this work.

The free school system should be encouraged by all, as it is especially a friend to the poor. Many of this mountain country already show more of God than is seen in the sun. All they need is an opportunity and a word of encouragement. Then our academy should have the warmest sympathies of the greatest number. Here may be acquired some knowledge of the classics, while the colleges of our state offer to the hard working and persevering student a thorough classical education. We sincerely hope our people will take a greater interest in this noble cause. THE HERALD stands, let it be remembered, as the advocate of education everywhere, especially in Eastern Kentucky.

We look upon intemperance just as we look upon any other sin—simply as sin and to be treated as such. Intemperance is not a recent sin—not a new development of human depravity, but has been a curse in our world since the days of Noah. Its age does not make it honorable, on the contrary it has become, like an old man who is confirmed in habits of vice, most vile and disreputable.

When we open the pages of history we are met by the saddest examples of drunkenness. We come face to face with the Amalekites who, after they had invaded the south, and Ziklag had been smitten and burned with fire, and the women and their sons and daughters had been made prisoners of war, this terrible calamity so affected the heart of David and the people that were with him that they wept until they had no more power to weep. They could pray and they did pray. Nothing else was left them to do. And David inquired of the Lord saying, "Shall I pursue after this troop? Shall I overtake them?" And the Lord answered, "Pursue: for thou shalt surely overtake them, and without fail to recover all." But what was their condition when overtaken? They were spread abroad upon the earth, eating and drinking. In other words they were in a state of intoxication, and therefore it was an easy matter for David and his men to recover all they had taken in the late victory to their arms. This is a picture of life as it is seen almost every day. Men go forward building up character and promoting the interests of their families and fellow men when suddenly, by yielding to temptation, they forfeit the work of a life time. Strong drink is the ruin of some of the brightest minds and the blight of many noble lives. Then it is safe to give and echo the warning, "Touch not, taste not, handle not."

Internal Improvements.

[Louisville Commercial.]

Two years ago and since the commercial necessities demanded the development of a system of internal improvements to give employment to the convicts, upon the principle that in new industries this class would come less into competition with free labor than in industries already established. We still favor this plan, though the state has no money today to enter upon it, nor has it the power to borrow money for such a purpose. meanwhile, if convict-labor is found to be injuring the free laborers at any given point, the lave of the state should be made to afford the latter some protection. But the laws should not be changed at the whim of some labor "organizer" who earns his living by inciting outbreaks instead of using a pick, or of a newspaper publisher who encourages such outbreaks for some private purpose of his own.

Remarkably Cold Winters.

[Scientific American.]

The following statistics of the good old winters are curious: In 408 the Black sea was entirely frozen over. In 761, not only the Black sea but the straits of Dardanelles were frozen; in some places the snow rose 50 feet high. In 822 the great rivers of Europe—the Danube, Elbe, &c.,—were so hard frozen as to bear heavy wagons for a month. In 860 the Adriatic was frozen over. In 991 everything was frozen; the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067 the most of the travelers froze to death on the roads. In 1133 the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea: the wine casks were burst, and even the trees split by the action of the frost with immense noise. In 1236 the Danube was frozen to the bottom, and remained long in this state. In 1316 the crops wholly failed in Germany, when which some years before sold in England at six shillings the quarter, rose to £10. In 1339 the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass and many perished miserably in the fields. The successive winters of 1432–33–34 were uncommonly severe. It once snowed 40 days without interruption. In 1468 the wine distributed to the soldiers in Flanders was cut with hatchets. In 1684 the winter was excessively cold. Most of the hollies were killed. Coaches drove along the Thame, the ice on which was 11 inches thick. In 1709 the frost penetrated three yards into the ground. In 1715 booths were erected and fairs held on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than 15 minutes with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1809, and again 1822 the winters were remarkably cold. In 1844 there was a fair on the Thames.

Breen's Liniment removes knots and all enlargements on horses or other stock. No cure no pay. Sold by

J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green,
D. D. LANDSAW, Stillwater,
CASSIDY & ROBINSON, Campton.

The Geological Survey.

[Louisville Commercial.]

The report of the state geologist shows that one result of the work under his direction has been to bring into a single county of this state, since the last meeting of the legislature, an amount of money equal to ten times the cost of the survey during these two years. In many other directions the geologist has been the means of direct benefit to the state. It is very singular that one of the first acts of a senate elected in the interest of economy should be to try to abolish but one of the state institution which brings more to the pockets of the people than it costs them in taxation. And the senate seemes very slow about rescinding that action.

Breen's Liniment is certainly the best combination of remedies for corns, neuralgia, pains in the head and side, etc., ever produced.

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GENERAL.

A fatal affray occurred in Clay county on the 13th inst. For a long time a feud has existed between Pleasant Patrick and Joseph Jones, his nephew, growing out of land troubles. Both men live near Manchester. On Saturday Jones met Patrick and accosted him pleasantly with: "How are you?" Patrick, who is said to be very quarrelsome, replied: "I have no time to visit for you," and then struck at Jones with an ax. Jones pulled a revolver and shot his assailant in the right breast, the bullet passing through his lungs and lodging in the back. Patrick is about forty years old and has a family. Jones is twenty-three years old and has been divorced. Jones while he some times drinks, was sober at the time of the shooting and was arrested. Patrick will die.

The telegrams sent out from Washington to several afternoon papers concerning the illness of ex-President Arthur, and intimating that he could not live a week are denied by the intimate friends of Gen. Arthur here. Mr. Knevals, of the law firm of Knevals & Hanson, of which Gen. Arthur is a member, who shown the dispatch this evening said: "There is not a word of truth in it. I saw Mr. Arthur yesterday. He is ill, but not dangerously so."

Vanceburg Courier: Now a whine comes up from Greenwood that the guards can't stand the cold and the dampness killing them, they say. Well, let them die then. They have no business at Greenwood, and if they can't stand it there they can just tumble in their checks and start for the warmer climate that awaits them across the river of Styx. There's no cold there; no damp there; nothing but home guards and brimestone there.

Speaker Offutt, on the 16th inst. in the house created some excitement by notifying the doorkeeper not to allow E. F. Madden on the floor of the house as correspondent. Madden had charged in his paper that the speaker had shown partisanship in the use of the filibustering tactics employed by the opponents of the bill making gambling a felony.

On the 16th inst. Gov. Mowry received a telegram from Secretary Lamar asking for his resignation. Gov. Murray promptly replied, saying his resignation would be handed the President by R. N. Baskin, a delegate chosen by the non-mormons to go to Washington to represent their interest.

Breen's Liniment is pronounced by all who have used it to be the greatest remedy for rheumatism, sprains, cuts, bruises, etc. Sold by

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All the Latest Styles and Novelties,

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WANTED—A situation by a first-class Engineer, Sawyer and Miller. Every-day employment desired. Best of references can be given. Address W. C. DANIEL, Maytown Ky.

TEACH Any person can become so thoroughly posted in three weeks reviewing with The Jones, his nephew, growing out of land troubles. Both men live near Manchester. On Saturday Jones met Patrick and accosted him pleasantly with: "How are you?" Patrick, who is said to be very quarrelsome, replied: "I have no time to visit for you," and then struck at Jones with an ax. Jones pulled a revolver and shot his assailant in the right breast, the bullet passing through his lungs and lodging in the back. Patrick is about forty years old and has a family. Jones is twenty-three years old and has been divorced. Jones while he some times drinks, was sober at the time of the shooting and was arrested. Patrick will die.

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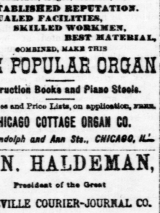

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WINTERSMITH'S CHILL CURE.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER-JOURNAL, LOUISVILLE, *Dr. Wintersmith,*

Sir: I waive a rule I have observed for many years, the value of your remedy prompting me to say, in reply to your request, what I know of your Chill Cure. Th e private assurances of its efficacy I had, and the good results of its effects I had observed on Mr. R. W. Meredith, who, for more than fifteen years, has been foreman at my office, induced me to test it in my family. The results have been entirely satisfactory. The first case was of two years' standing, in which I believe every known remedy had been tried with temporary relief—the chills returning periodically and seemingly with increased severity. Your cure broke them at once, and there has been no recurrence of them for more than six months. The other case was of a milder form, and yielded more readily to other remedies; but the chills would return at intervals, until your medicine was used, since which time, now several months, they have entirely disappeared. From the opportunity I have had to judge, I do not hesitate to express my belief that your Chill Cure is a valuable specific, and performs all you promise for it. Very respectfully,

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Purifier

of the day." C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles, am greatly benefited, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer, with Dyspepsia, for the past three years. Six months ago I began to use

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We will sell you goods cheaper than you have ever bought them before; we can better afford it, because we will take no risk on time. Respectfully,

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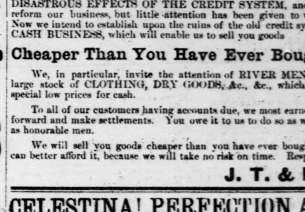

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No. 2 leaves Rothwell at 9 A. M., arrives at Mt. Sterling at 10.50 A. M.

No. 3 leaves Mt. Sterling at 1.40 P. M., arrives at Iron at Rothwell at 3.20 P. M.

No. 4 leaves Rothwell at 3.45 P. M., arrives at Mt. Sterling at 5.30 P. M.

No. 2 connects at Mt. Sterling with 11.05 A. M. and 4.57 P. M. trains on C. & O. railway for Lexington, Cincinnati and Louisville.

No 3 connects at Mt. Sterling with 11.05 A. M. train on C. & O. from the East, and 1.36 P. M. train from Louisville and Cincinnati.

The Montgomery county court day special leaves Rothwell on the 3rd Monday in each month at 9 A. M.; arriving at Mt. Sterling at 9.30 A. M. Returning—leaves Mt. Sterling at 5 P. M., arriving at Rothwell at 5.40 P. M. Leaves Rothwell for Mt. Sterling at 5 P. M.

GEO. B. HARPER, Supt.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
WEDNESDAY.....MARCH 24, 1886.

LOCAL NEWS.

X A cross-mark on your paper shows that your subscription has expired with this issue. In order to avoid delay, you are respectfully requested to remit and renew your subscription at once.

W. O. Mize, enrolling clerk of the House, returned home last Wednesday. He will return to Frankfort this week.

Born—To the wife of Joseph M. Kash, on the 18th inst., a girl, and by the pleasant smiles on Joseph's face he must be happy.

L. C. Wells, representing the firm of W. H. Fullerton, of Chillicothe, Ohio, was here Saturday with a full line of sample hats.

A. T. Patrick, of Salyersville, passed through town last Wednesday on his return from Mt. Sterling, where he had been with stock.

Ben. C. Stamper of Grassy, Morgan county, brought to this office on last Saturday, a turnip weighing eight pounds. Whoever beat this?

G. H. Lacy surveyed the lot for the Methodist parsonage on last Thursday. Work on the new and handsome building will be pushed to an early completion.

E. A. Hurst, the young lawyer who had his leg accidentally broken at Louisville last October, has recently been removed to his father's on Stillwater.

John and Andrew Wilson, who live on Red river, have just completed a road 12 feet wide, from Rousseau to the Breathitt line, for which they with others deserve much praise.

Hon. Joe Gardner, of Salyersville, passed through Hazel Green last Wednesday en route home from Georgia, where he has been for the last five months disposing of his horses and mules.

We have several new advertisements which appear this week and to which we invite especial attention of dealers and consumers. Each advertiser will next week receive especial attention.

Mrs. Omer, widow of the late Rev E. B. Oney, who has been living in Henry county since the death of her husband, arrived here with her children on last Thursday, and will live out her farm near town.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral possesses far-reaching and powerful healing qualities which its persistent use will demonstrate in any case of colds, coughs, throat or lung troubles, while its soothing and restorative effects are realized at once.

Capt. B. E. Roberts, representing the well known firm of Carter Bro's & Co., of Louisville, arrived at this place on Thursday, and after supplying all our merchants with dry goods, notions, &c., left for Stanton, Powell county, last Saturday.

The chances for success in life are much greater for the boy who has grown up on the farm, and the industrious habits formed and the fact that his evenings were spent at home are what gives him the stamina which enables him to win in the battles of life.

Prof. Carpenter will give one of his celebrated presidigitation performances, on next Saturday night, nicromacy, and other feats of interest to lovers of instruction. Prof. Carpenter is the man who was shot at Campton and he wants to pay his just debts. Go and patronize him.

Dr. Williamson has recently been doing some excellent work in the interest of THE HERALD and believes that a brighter day will dawn upon us if no misfortune befalls him. We are certainly under obligations to the doctor for whatever interest he may have manifested in our future success.

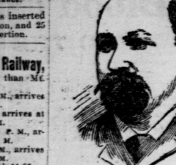
See the advertisement of Grossmann, Gouvion & Co., saddlery and harness dealer, Cincinnati, which appears in our paper to day. The merchants of this section know the firm well and are well pleased with dealings with the house. Give them a trial, and THE HERALD will guarantee good treatment.

J. T. & F. Day, bought of John A. Phelps last week a fine 3-year old bull weighing 1,900 pounds, sired by Asa Best, 1-yearling bull which is considered the best ever brought to the mountains. Our farmers should follow this example and in a short time our county will be supplied with fine stock.

Gov. G. Evans of Campton, sends the following recipe for pickling pork: "Take one gallon of water to one-half gallon of salt, bring to a boil, stir well and then skim. Place meat in stone jar, and when brine is cool enough cover the meat with brine and weight it down, and you will have a good time as long as your pork lasts."

Dr. Williamson preached at the Presbyterian church on last Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday nights. His sermons were upon the subject of education as viewed from a scriptural standpoint, and were intended mainly for the encouragement and instruction of students, who are preparing themselves for future usefulness. They were quite interesting.

Lexington Observer: Senator and Mrs. Taulbee spent last Sunday with friends in this city. Mrs. Taulbee was fifty four years old, the wife of a state senator and the mother of a congressman, before she saw a railroad locomotive. She is a quiet, courteous lady, with brain and nerve enough to stock half a dozen congressmen. Her friends here enjoyed her visit very much.



[From the Frankfort Daily Capital.]

Hon. Drury S. Godsey.

No fear that his friends will not recognize in the above a splendid picture of Hon. Drury S. Godsey, representative from Montgomery. Powel, Wolfe and Menifee.

He was in born Perry county, August 21, 1848. He is a farmer and hotel proprietor and is serving his first term in the legislature. He has been a justice of the peace, but held no other offices. He served three years in the Confederate army under Morgan and Gen. John S. Williams. He is the grandson of the famous Jesse Combs, who was for 54 years clerk of the circuit and county courts of Perry county. He is a married man and a member of the Christian church.

He is a member of the committees on enrollments, and morals and religion.

PERSONAL.

D. S. Godsey left for Frankfort Monday.

J. G. Trimble, of Mt Sterling, is visiting relatives here.

S. H. Hurst and sister of Breathitt county, were in town yesterday.

Floyd Day left for Quicksand Saturday to look after his timber in that section.

Dr John A. Taulbee, of Breathitt county, was in town Saturday and renewed his subscription to THE HERALD.

H. C. Herndon has accepted a position as clerk, with J. T. & F. Day. We regret very much to give Clay up, but the best of friends must sometimes part.

Court Day at Mt. Sterling.

[Mt. Sterling Gazette.]

The crowd in town was unusually large, and remarkably quiet and orderly. There was a big lot of cattle on the market, and a number were left unsold. Cattle men report prices low, running from 3 to 3½ cents. W. H. Gatewood, auctioneer, reports about 800 or 900 cattle on the market, mostly inferior grade, and prices low. Good oxen brought from $90 to $110. Milch cows from $20 to $45. A few sheep brought from $1.75 to $2. A large number of horses were on the market. Good ones were in fair demand and brought good prices. A few good mules sold at fair prices.

A. T. Patrick, of Magoffin county, sold one saddle horse to J. C. Gillespie for $225, 13 3-year-old steers at $35.50; 15 2 and 3-year-old heifers at $17.50; 10 heifers and steers at $16.66. At McWilliams & Co.'s stable about 50 head of mules were on sale, about one-half of which were fancy yearlings. Broke mules sold from $100 to $165 per head, and while there was some activity in the market for large broke stock, the trade was slow for small mules. Messrs. German & Pace, of Covington, bought a car load of mules and horses at this stable. Horses sold from $85 to $150. W. O. Boyd, of Shelbyville, bought several fancy yearlings at from $125 to $150 per head. one fancy pair of mules sold for $350. H. G. Garrett, of Menifee, sold 3 mules from $70 to $95, and 4 horses from $45 to $100.

Best Patent Flour, Shipstuffs, Salt, Seeds, &c., for sale at S. S. GAITSKILL'S, Mt. Sterling.

His Last Notice.

There is perhaps no other sheriff in the state of Kentucky who would take his individual means and pay the taxes of his fellow-citizens, as Sheriff Center has done. Officers are not generally so clever as to step up to the auditor and say, "Here, sir, is the taxes due from my county. My fellow-citizens are hard pressed for money, and I will pay their taxes for them in advance, believing they will pay me when called upon." This Sheriff Center has virtually done for the people of Wolfe county, and we do not believe there is a man within her borders who will not sufficiently appreciate the favor to respond promptly to his

LAST CALL.

To the Tax-payers of Wolfe county:

You are earnestly requested to be ready to pay your taxes on the next call. I think I have waited long enough, at least as long as I can. Would be glad if I were able to indulge you longer. I have paid your taxes for you, about three months ago, out of my own means in order to keep from pressing you, but the time has come when I am compelled to have the money or be pressed myself. I send this notice that you may all have the money by the time we call on you. If not I will be compelled to make it according to law. On all taxes not paid by the first of April I will be compelled to add the per cent. allowed by law.

G. T. CENTER,
Sheriff Wolfe county.

Cheering Words.

BUSHTON, ILL., March 10.

Editor of THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD:

DEAR SIR: I never before give one dollar for anything more freely, than I give the one you will find enclosed, for one year's subscription to your paper. I prize THE HERALD as being the most valuable to me of any we take; it being my old native home. I am very proud to know that after many years, I have the pleasure of reading a paper published in a town, that my mind so often wanders back to. Hazel Green, Carolina Swango, of Hazel Green, has been with us since Dec. 24th. I will say to her friends and relatives that read THE HERALD, that her health is good; her weight is 110 pounds. She is not home sick. She will return to my sister's (Evaline Ohair) the 15th inst. Success to THE HERALD.

ALICE FRAZIER.

Testimonial of the Craig Folding Incubator.

(See advertisement elsewhere.)

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 17, 1885.

F. D. CRAIG:

DEAR SIR: I must write you what good luck I have had with your incubator. The number of eggs I put in the first time was 200 and I got out 197 chickens. The brooder I made from the plans in your catalogue is the finest thing for the young chicks I ever saw. Your incubator I know is the best one that is made, in fact they can't make them any better. I have been a barber for about ten years and am going to give it up now and go into the chicken business. I think that I will send for one larger than this one, shortly. The incubator is no trouble to run and works like a charm.

D. C. HATCH.

42 Robeson street.

Our Children.

One of the live questions of the day is how shall we save our children from the paths of the destroyer. The aim of this article is to aid as far as may be possible in the solution of this most difficult problem. When God says to parents, "Take this child and nurse it for me and I will pay thee thy wages," we believe God meant just what he said—that the wages will correspond to the character of the nursing. "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." This statement must mean just what it says. Such a view is in accord with natural law. We reasonably and very naturally look for the reproduction of what we sow. The law of reproduction is as universal as the law of gravitation. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." A different result would be most astounding. We do not gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles. And just what we find to be true in the natural world we find to be true in the moral world. As we will be reproduced. We will live them a second time in our children. But where shall we begin? The work of "training" and "nursing" must begin with us as a race. There is usually quite enough precept but there must be example, and such example as it will be safe to follow. This is the thought of Gen. Spafford, "Raising of Abraham God says, "For I know him that he will command his children and his household after him and they shall keep the way of the Lord." Every one should feel that whilst his influence over other men's hearts and character is very bounded, his power over his own heart is great and constant and that his zeal in overcoming evil is to appear chiefly in extending the graces of our holy christianity through his own soul and home life. We should always remember that there is no way by which we can more effectually overcome the evil influences of sin and satan than by invigorating our own spiritual life.

Our first concern then is at home. Our chief work is in our own hearts. Not that we can change our own hearts or lives, but through God's help we may follow peace with all men and holiness. It is simply a waste of time to even talk of our anxiety for our children's safety if we neglect our own salvation. Without personal consecration we can not, even if we would, do much for our children.

It is only by purifying our own conceptions of Christ and duty that we can give clear and useful views of the religion of Christ to those around us. In other words, we must first feel the power of God's love in our own hearts before we can recommend it with unaffected and prevalent zeal to others. And no busy concern for the heathen or the destitute in our own land and at our own doors should take us from the labor of self examination and from the retired and silent offices of personal and domestic piety. Such a state of mind and heart will prepare us to set a godly example before our children. And this is a means within the reach of all. Be our station in life what it may, it has duties in performing which faithfully in the presence of our children, we give important aid to the cause af God and truth. Example has an insinuating power attracting the observer without noise—attracting him without even the appearance of effort. At the close of one of Robers G. Ingersol's lectures on the "Mistakes of Moses" a young man was heard to say, "The colonel has met every argument in favor of the christian religion save one which he did not touch." On being asked what that was he said, "My mother! I can not get away from the influence of her pure life in my presence!" The unholy lives of professing christian parents is doing more to make skeptics and infidels than all the infidel books and lectures of all the centuries.

Children are imitative, they follow copy, and just about what the parents are the children will be also. Everything a parent does is noticed by the child. We are impressed as children favorably or unfavorably every day we live. Think of a parent who has been sowing the seeds of a bad life for twenty years expecting to reap a rich harvest of things. Such a result would be unnatural—it would be a miracle! It is possible to have a harvest of blessings it the sowing has been right. Parents should aim to have the love and confidence of their children. The Bible explains how this can be brought about. "Provoke not your children to wrath; forbear threatening; cease from anger," and, it may be added, from angry words and angry demonstrations. Be cheerful and happy, and be entertaining in the home circle ever remembering that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

OCCASIONAL.

If you want a good job of tin, copper or sheet-iron work, call on B. F. RIDDELL, Main street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Our Resources.

[Licking Valley Scorcher.]

The development of our resources in coal, iron and timber, is a matter of vast importance to the people of the Upper Licking Valley. It is a problem, in the presence of which all other questions ought to pale into insignificance. Our failure, hitherto in this region by fondness for the chase, or the fascinations of pioneer life, have passed away, leaving us a magnificent heritage; one, if properly appreciated and properly utilized, would make us a happy, prosperous people. But how is it today with us? The crack of the ox driver's whip is echoed among the hills that ought to reverberate with the snort of the iron horse; the wheels of the wagon and truck bearing the scanty commerce of this section are begrudged along valleys and over mountains where the arms of enterprise should lay steel rails and trains roll along freighted with the commerce of a world. Our mines could then give up their stores of wealth, and our vast forests made to pay tribute to our progress to a higher civilization. God speed the day, Caroline Swango, of Hazel Green, has been with us since Dec. 24th. I will say to her friends and relatives that read THE HERALD, that her health is good; her weight is 110 pounds. She is not home sick. She will return to my sister's (Evaline Ohair) the 15th inst. Success to THE HERALD.

CORRESPONDENCE

MORGAN COUNTY.

WEST LIBERTY March, 20—Work has at last begun on the long needed and long wished for school house. When completed it will be a most magnificent structure—being 56 ft. long, 38 ft. wide and 28 feet high, with two large rooms, four cloak rooms, two stairways, veranda, belfrey, and spire 28 feet high. The building is to be completed by the first day of July next, and will be capable of holding 350 persons. We will want two first-class teachers to take charge of it, and conduct a 10 months school every year. As one of the teachers, we would suggest Prof. N. B. Hays, believing our people could do no better than to secure his services. Much of the honor and credit of this house is due to the energy and untiring efforts of our townsman Col. John S. Salyer to induce the people to build a school house.

We are exceedingly sorry to hear of little Esther Wilson leaving your town. Truly, Hazel Green has lost one of its purest gems. Esther was a jewel as ever adorned any community.

Capt. B. E. Roberts of the firm of Carter Bros. & co. spent a few days in town this week.

Stanly, little son of N. P. Womack is very ill with whooping cough, but is improving.

W. H. Manker has rented Burns' mill, and will take charge of it in a very short time.

Miss Allice Daniels of Morehead, is the guest of Mrs. Dr. B. F. Carter.

Wm. K. Cartmell of Mt. Sterling, is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. M. Nickell returned Thursday from Ezel.

Making garden is the order of the day

CRICKET.

MAYTOWN, March 18.—Irvine Collinsworth sold his farm to G. T. Dennis for $450. Irvine and his family will move to Texas in a few days to seek his fortune. G. T. Dennis will go to the Big branch to cut sawlogs.

William Davis, of Red river, spent last Sunday night with R. A. Childers, of this place.

W. T. Day our efficient marshal has returned home after four weeks stay at Louisville waiting on the U. S. court.

Married—On the 18th, Samuel Lovelace to Mrs. Martha Gibbs. May peace and happiness attend them during the remainder of their lives.

Miss Susan Goodwin was visiting the families of W. C. Daniel and E. J. Rogers last week.

LICK SKILLET.

The competition force pump has no superior; also chain and suction pumps always in stock at B. F. RIDDELL'S, Mt. Sterling.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

JACKSON March 20: A large audience attended the meeting of the Literary Society Friday. The subject for the debate next meeting is "affirmed, that the present law allowing the commissioners of the sinking fund of the state of Kentucky, to hire out the convicts to private persons and corporations, should be repealed."

Mr. James B. Marcum a young lawyer of Mt. Sterling, arrived in town Friday accompanied by his wife. He expects to practice law in our midst and is heartily welcomed by his many friends.

Mr. Marion Childers' of Jeffersonville Ind., is in town, proposing to take the contract for building the Jackson Academy. He is an experienced contracter and builder.

Mr. R. A. Hurst whose leg was broken in Louisville has arrived safe at home. He is yet unable to walk having been brought over the mountains on a cot.

A great deal of sickness in the country.

Dr. Davis, of Jackson, Mrs. Logan Williams, are all quite ill, all are of South fork of Quicksand.

A. H. Hargis, who has been on a tour to Frankfort, Cincinnati, and Lexington returned Friday.

The lumber men have their logs ready to run and are anxiously awaiting a tide. There is an immense quantity of it, and a good tide will make money abundant.

James Hargis has raised the frame of his new house it looks well.

MUNGUS.

Will buy Wool, Ginseng, Raps, Hides, &c., S. S. GAITSKILL, Mt. Sterling.

VIRGINIA.

Tazewell County Items for The Herald.

CEDAR BLUFF, March 15.—Oh, "Uncle Remus," I was so glad to see you. That hateful "Encore" still comes. He tries to make the impression that he has seen some things, such as "hen-pecked" melons, cabbage, &c., but I have seen nicer things than these and could mention them too, but will only name one thing I saw, call it nice if you will. It was the young parson with a pair of pants on that would hold two such boys as he is; this same fellow wears, once in a while, a pair of dude pants. "Encore" is crazy when he thinks I am going to fight a battle with him alone; why, I am nothing but a little girl. Dear old "Uncle Remus" has come to my assistance. He shall reap his reward.

Misses Albert and Nannie Duff of Belfast, Russell county, were the guests of Misses Maggie Scott and Cora Claypool yesterday and day before.

Misses Mary Belle and Millettie Young, of Sinking creek, were the guests of their sister, Mrs. E. B. Scott, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. AMYX will please accept my sincere congratulations on the nice poetry she has written. Most assuredly she deserves great credit.

Rev. J. Worth Browning is holding a protracted meeting at Middle Chapel now.

We are expecting a nice time at our quarterly meeting the 3d and 4th of April.

GARKEY.

Drain pipe of all sizes and shapes can be had at B. F. RIDDELL'S, Main street, Mt. Sterling.

Ezel correspondent Sentinel-Democrat: "Took in" the beautiful town of Hazel Green last Wednesday, it being the regular sale day of live stock. The genial auctioneer, John Pierait, was at his post and just boiled over all day. With his persuasive argument he sold a large number of cattle at fair prices. While there we visited Prof. N. B. Hayes' school of 85 pupils. We pronounce the school a decided success. The professor is a brainy man, indeed. Mrs. N. B. Hayes has about 20 students in the musical department, and they are learning rapidly under their queenly leader. This high school is an honor to Eastern Kentucky and I hope the day is drawing near when every town and village in the mountains shall have such schools.

Mr. Killis Puckett arrived a few days since with a choice lot of chincapin trees, which he is furnishing his friends very cheap.

A. GROSSMAN. FRANK GOUVION. JOHN F. SCHLEUTER.

GROSSMAN, GOUVION & CO.,

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF

Sadles, Harness, Collars,

BRIDLES, &c.,

74 and 76 Main Street,

CINCINNATI, O.

C. E. WILLMOT,

Cash Dry Goods Store,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We are anxious to sell Our Goods, and will make our prices right.

Orders filled promptly and carefully.

We have a big drive in a Box-toe Boot at $3.50. extra good. Come and see me.

C. E. WILLMOT,

Reese Building, - MT. STERLING, KY.

JUDY & OLDHAM,

(Successors to HANLY & JUDY)

Mount Sterling, Ky.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Queensware, Stoves, Grates, Plows, &c.,

Sole Agents for the World Renowned

TENNESSEE WAGONS,

The Best and Cheapest Wagon on Wheels.

The Trade of Wolfe and adjoining counties is respectfully solicited.

The Highest Market Price Paid for all Kinds of Medicinal Roots, Herbs and Barks, Except Ginseng.

J. T. BREEN & SON,

Importers and Wholesale Druggists,

Main Street,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

ADAM BAUM

Keeps Constantly on hand a Large and well selected Stock of

GROCERIES AND FINE LIQUORS,

Which he sells Wholesale and Retail as Cheap as they can be bought in the State.

Give him a call, and be convinced that you can do as well in Mt. Sterling as anywhere else you may go.

N. H. TRIMBLE. ROBT. M. TRIMBLE

TRIMBLE BROS.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Flour, Provisions, Salt, Nails, Oils, Powder, Field and Garden Seeds, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

They carry the largest stock and do the largest business of any house in Mt. Sterling.

ESTABLISHED IN 1845.

The Leading Insurance Agency OF MT. STERLING, KY.

Total Assets of Agency - $143,848,780 80

1885	Royal of Liverpool	$31,000,000 00	
1836	Liverpool and London and Globe of England	36,875,000 00	
1809	North British & Mercantile of England	33,301,000 00	
1794	Ins. Co. of North America of Philadelphia	9,71,696 33	
1710	Sun Fire Office of London	5,893,000 00	
1782	Phenix of London	5,333,916 46	
1861	London and Lancashire of Liverpool	9,260,000 00	
1810	Hartford of Hartford	4,541,240 00	
849	Springfield of Springfield	2,585,833 00	
1863	Firemens Fund of California	1,473,026 00	
1863	Northwestern National	1,154,889 00	
1750	Niagara of New York	1,874,035 00	
1865	Boatmans Pittsburg	411,499 00	

Insurance, in order to be reliable, must be guaranteed by successful and well-known corporations; the policies of doubtful or experimental companies being dear at any price. The best policies are always the cheapest. Insurers should select their companies as they would a banker, or a person who is to hold their funds in trust. Look to quality as the paramount consideration of insurance. Respectfully, A. HOFFMAN.

OFFICE—At Traders and Deposit Bank.

C. B. SWANCO

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Tinware, Hardware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Groceries, Stoves, and Farming Implements.

In fact, everything usually kept in a first-class country store, and at BOTTOM PRICES. Also, will take in exchange for Goods, or in payment of any debt due me, all kinds of Country Produce and Live Stock of every description.

SWANCO SPRINGS.

The Water of Life for Afflicted Humanity.

IRON IS KING.

These springs are located three-quarters of a mile from the beautiful town of Hazel Green. The water contains a larger percentage of iron than any other water known, hence it is the most valuable in the cure of disease—used internally or externally.

Among the many diseases which flesh is heir to, and for which this wonderful water is known to be a positive and permanent cure, are the following:

CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, SKIN DISEASES, SCROFULA, CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS, &C.

We append a few of the hundreds of testimonials which have been tendered as to the efficacy of this water in disease.

One lady writes: "I am so thankful to the Great Giver of all Blessings that I tried Swango Springs. Feels like I got all the time and money spent there for the health and strength I now enjoy."

A gentleman of Illinois says: I think the water of Swango Springs did me more good than all the nostrums I have ever tried. I will certainly be with you again next spring.

REFERENCES—R. T. Smith, J. G. Trimble, P. L. Reese, Mt. Sterling, Ky.; F. M. Hinkle, Mrs. F. M. Hinkle, Wm. Clarke, Plum Lick, Ky.

A large hotel is now being built, which will afford ample accompodation to visitors.

For further information in regard to board, &c., address HARRISON SWANGO, Or this office, Hazel Green, Ky.

W. H. GILLIS, WITH

McCord & Aydelotte,

WHOLESALE

HATTERS,

No. 613 WEST MAIN STREET,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

B. E. ROBERTS,

WITH

Carter Bros. & Co.,

WHOLESALE

Dry Goods and Notions,

John A. Carter, James G. Carter, D. A. Forline, J. C. Bethel, J. G. Carter, Jr. | 729, 731 and 733 MAIN STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY.

S. J. GRAUMAN. JAS. A. SHUTTLEWORTH.

GRAUMAN & SHUTTLEWORTH,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

Men's and Boys' CLOTHING

605 W. MAIN STREET,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

BOB. NUNNELLY, WITH

DUNLAP BROS & CO.,

WHOLESALE SADDLERY,

J. L. Dunlap, W. L. Dunlap, W. G. Barrett, 728 and 730 W. Main St., | Manufacturers of Saddles, Harness, &c and dealers in Saddlery Hardware, LOUISVILLE, KY

GEORGE DOLL, WITH

Rosenberg, Flexner & Co.,

(Successors to Rosenberg, Nathan & Flexner

WHOLESALE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

712 AND 714 SOUTH SIDE MAIN,

(Bet. 7th & 8th)

LOUISVILLE, KY.

J. H. SMOCK, WITH

Davis, Mallory & Co.,

Wholesale Dealers in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS

And Fancy Goods,

715 and 717 West Main Street,

Between 7th and 8th,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

JACOB HARRIS, WITH

Levi, Newburger & Co.,

WHOLESALE

CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS,

724 and 726 Main Street,

Between 7th and 8th,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

HATS, CAPS & GLOVES.

W. S. Dickinson & Co.,

The Old Reliable

HAT HOUSE,

Corner Pearl and Vine, Cincinnati, would here express their thanks for past favors to all their old customers, and still ask a continuance of their trade.

We always keep a good stock, and Uncle Jim Fant, with his good looks will at all times be ready to wait upon you.

ED. B. GREEN, WITH

WHITE, GREEN & HUFFAKER,

Wholesale Dealers in

Boots and Shoes,

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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Proprietor.

HAZEL GREEN - - KENTUCKY.

A WONDERFUL CAVE.

The Great Natural Cavern in Blanco County, Texas.

Thirty miles northwest of Brackett, in Kinney County, is a wonderful but comparatively unknown cave. Its entrance is a rent in the solid limestone rock that underlies this section, 20x4 feet, and is situated near the summit of one of many similar hills, perhaps 200 feet above the surrounding valley.

The main shaft of this cave begins with a sharp descent of severdl hundred feet, and extends in nearly a direct line, at varying levels, for fully half a mile. Apparently, in the tumultuous upheavals which lifted these hills from the surrounding level a great opening was left, and from its roof immense quantities of rock fell into the center of the cave. A solid, irregularly arched roof has been left, from 100 to 200 feet from the original floor. The mass of rock upon the floor is from 20 to 40 feet deep, and quite uneven and difficult. A few hundred feet from the entrance begins the largest chamber or amphitheater. This magnificent space is more than 500 feet in width, gradually narrowing at either end. In its center, uptolding the grandly arched roof, is supported the grandest columns of stalactic formation ever seen. From floor to ceiling it must be fully 175 feet. Just above the fallen rocks it is 250 feet in circumference, and at the upper end perhaps 150 feet. There are several of these columns of varying size supporting the roof. One fallen column, broken in three pieces of six to ten feet each and nine feet in circumference, shows their solid structure and might serve as models for the broken pillars of the Acropolis. The floor of all of this largest gallery, and at right angles, reaching a passage from ten to twenty feet in height and varying width for a quarter of a mile. This passage is upon a level with the original floor of the main shaft, and its ceiling has not fallen, but is now thickly studded and jeweled by innumerable and wonderful stalactic formations. Near the farther end of this gallery is a spring of delicious pure water coming from the rocks and making its way in the same mysterious manner into the rocky heart of mother earth. This side chamber is called Spring Arbor, and many exquisite specimens of stalactites have been carried from it. Returning to the cathedral, as the gallery of the column is called, we proceeded to explore the main shaft. A beautiful cascade, perhaps twenty feet high, has been formed in pure white limestone, as perfect and suggestive in execution as Jack Frost himself with a New England waterfall, and the sides and ceiling are incrusted by the most delicate and intricated wormanship in stone. Here the work of the little coral is emulated; there the delicate tracery is so fine and translucent that it is difficult not to ascribe it to frost in its most delicate and varied mood.

One section of the passage is filled with a score or more of stalagmites from two to ten or twelve feet in height, grouped as so many monuments of the dead. The sides and ceiling are of exquisite workmanship, a fit setting to the solemn and beautiful scene within, which irresistably leads one to speak in low tones and tread softly, as if on sacred ground. Upon the wall near is suspended some drapery in stone, that would excite the admiration and despair of a sculptor. Double and triple folds of stalactite, a quarter of an inch in thickness and a yard wide, hang thirty feet, with no support except from above.

Beyond this is perhaps the most exquisitely beautiful grotto of the many which seem incomparable. Ceiling, walls, and even floor are covered with a fretwork of dazzling brightness, which reminds one of the finest work of the silversmith, or again the window work of the frost. Here and there ceiling and floor are united by columns as clear and transparent as crystal, and nature's magic, hidden from the glare of day and the noise and distractions of man, has wrought her most intricate and beautiful workmanship. A candle placed as far within one of these groups as the arm could reach illuminated a kind of sought after by people who through all the rich tracery of stone. Language can hardly paint to imagination the beauty of the scene, and one would love to sit for hours and study the delicate lines and exquisite details.—*Galveston (Tex.) News.*

ON THE SKIP.

A Hero Who Braved Eight Men Runs Away From a Little Boy.

"I want to be locked up," announced a young man who entered the Grattot avenue station with a jump, yesterday.

"For what?" asked the Captain.

"Well, I was up here a piece looking at a dying horse, and a great big slather of a chap spits on my boots. I knocks him down and pounds him until he will probably die."

"Then it's a serious case?"

"I should say so! When I let up on this feller three butchers came along and one of 'em said I was a man who stole a quarter of beef. I sailed in on him. The whole three sailed in on me. I licked the trio in just four minutes, and one of 'em will be a cripple for life."

"The case grows more serious," observed the captain.

"You bet it does! I was going about my business, when four men from a brewery came in on me. I warned 'em off, but they wouldn't go, and I had to lick the entire crowd. Who'd a-thought, when I left, and I want to be locked up to await results."

"I don't think I can accommodate you," said the captain.

"But I demand it!"

"Can't help that. It seems that you acted in self-defense, and I can't lock you up."

The man took a survey of the street from several windows and then slipped out, but he had not gone a block before a boy about thirteen years old rushed out of a doorway and yelled:

"Now, old feller, I'll run you into the river but what I'll give you a thumping!"

The young man who wanted to be locked up took the middle of the street and headed north, and the boy followed at his heels until both were lost in the distance, the gait being about ten miles an hour.—*Detroit Free Press.*

George Brust, of Frederick, Md., has in his possession an American coin bearing date of 1795. The coin is in a remarkable state of preservation, the date being quite plain. It has on its face fifteen stars instead of the original thirteen and is somewhat of a curiosity.

HEAH ME ZEKEIL.

Soung man, doan be too probous
In ecomin' to de fosh.
It nebber pays to lose de race
Erkase yo' feet git sosh.
Jis' trabbel slow an' sunk,
An' keep de straight, wide track.
Ef yo' hurry up an' lose de way
Yo'll shrah hab to turn back.

Yo' nebbor soon a saw log
Dat growed in a single day.
Firs' comes de seed an' grass, sah,
Befo' yo' make de hay.
De sprout it makes de saplin',
An' dat's what makes de tree.
De brook it makes de ribber,
An' de ribber makes de sea.

Ef yo' wanter climb a flag pole
Yo' can't git at de top,
Yo' must bab de flour an' grease, sah,
Befo' yo' kin make de sop.
De dog dat chaws de ham bone
All fro de summer day
At las' will git dar, Zekeil,
An' de marrer 'll be his pay.

Ef yo' hol' yo' head so high, sah,
Dat yo' doan' kin see yo' feet,
Yo's boun' to mash yo' shins, sah
On cherry sticks 'n meet.
Doan think a man a fool, boy,
Erkase his face looks sad
Yo' nebber kin look at a flea
An' tell which way he'll go.

An' de mule dat kicks de hardes'
Am de sleepies' in de team;
It ain' de cow with the biggos' bag
Dat gibs de riches' cream.

Yo' better 'member dis right hard—
Jes' mark it on de slate—
It ain' de scrubby-lookin' hoss
Dat allus gits dar late.
It am de man dat ain' afeered
To work with hand an' foot
Dat gits a lub'-holt on success
Like a bull-pup to a root.
—*Mort Wood, in San Francisco Maverick.*

THE FARMER'S FISH.

Where He Came From—The Different Kind—Carp Ponds—How to Make Them —How to Get the Fish.

Since the United States Fish Commission, with that able gentleman Spencer F. Baird, first sent out, has he distributed by the different State Fish Commissioners to propagate the fish in ponds and elsewhere, there has been a growing demand, until at present the industry is of large proportions. About thirty thousand people in this country are now known to be engaged in the business.

The carp is a native of a section of the central countries of Europe, and corresponding latitudes in Asia, but, on account of its value as an article of food, has long been naturalized in many countries in

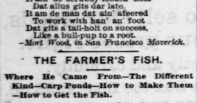


FIG. I.—PARTI-SCALE CARP.

which it is not indigenous. No fish, indeed, except its congener, the gold fish, has been so widely distributed by man from one place to another; and this has been the more easily and successfully accomplished, as the carp can endure longer than most fishes out of the water, if only kept moist.

The carp spawns in May and is out of condition until June, being fecundity is greater in warm than in cold climates. They are very prolific, more than seven hundred thousand eggs having been found in the ovaries of a single carp of moderate size. Carp prefer quiet waters, with soft or muddy bottom, their food consists of such aquatic plants, worms, etc. It becomes quite tame and can be fattened on lettuce and similar yet vegetables as well as corn mush boiled, potatoes and other articles used on the table.

The carp is said to live to a great age, even to one hundred and fifty or two hundred years. The carp deposits its spawn on weeds.

There should be care taken in the culture of carp. Like beginning any other business, it should be done intelligently. The ponds should not be left in a crude condition, but should have all the necessary adjuncts to successful culture.

It is said that much the larger quantity of carp now sold in America are known as the "scale" carp, being entirely or nearly covered with scales. These come from the stock first imported from Germany. The second lot of carp obtained by the Government were of the parti-scale type, called by the Germans "leather," "mirror," "shiabhaut," but all are the same variety, the larger portion of the body being scaleless, and each succeeding year the scales grow-

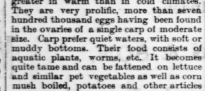


FIG. II.—PARTI-SCALE CARP.

ing less. The parti-colored carp are the kind sought after by people who understand carp culture. Figures 1 and 2 are the parti-colored American food carp. These are the best obtainable kinds. Figure 3 is the scaleless kind, and of the finest, but not as yet generally introduced. No. 4 is the scale carp—the kind first sent out.

Carp may be raised in any sized pond that will have water three to five feet deep. The bottom should be of mud, so as to produce a good growth of aquatic vegetation on which the carp may subsist. The sides of the pond should not be built up with wood or stone masonry if it can be avoided.

In regions where the ponds freeze over in the winter, a hibernating ground should be made. This should be the deepest place in the pond, and should be from six to eight feet deep, with a good bed of soft mud at the bottom. When cold weather sets in the carp will make their way into this ground and remain until spring. No other fish should be placed in the pond, nor should water look be given freedom in it. A sluice with a fine screen necessary. If it can be avoided.

A frame should be made inductriously on his patch of land, when a town loafer approached the fence.

"Hello, Farmer Brown! What do you think of the outlook?"

"What outlook?"

"Why, the business outlook."

"Didn't know there was one."

"We were all talking about it down at the store, and they sent me up to see what you would say."

"Oh, yes, I see. Well, you tell 'em if they will stop talking down there and work the country will prosper without any outlook. D'ye hear?"—*Youth's Companion.*

Merely with a Gnaw.

Dude (at hotel table)—Waitah, this—ah —this beefsteak is so tough, you know, that I can't—ah—get my teeth into it.

Waiter—That gentleman who just left the table not only ate the beefsteak but also the bone that was in it.

Dude—Aaw.

Waiter—Yes, you can eat bone that way, too.

Dude—How?

Waiter (imitating dude)—Gnaw!—*Newman Independent.*

Where the Mine Was.

Indignant Stockholder—It is an outrage ous swindle, sir.

President Great Fraud Mining Company —What is a swindle?

"Your mine, sir. You haven't any mine."

"You; there's a mine."

"Where is it, then?"

"Here. You put in your money and lost it. What was yours is now mine. Scat!"—*Philadelphia Call.*

"STRUCK DOWN" is the name of a new novel. The hero was probably a dude who got hit on the upper lip.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.*

foot when driven in, so that when the pole is properly in, the top may be broken off, leaving the top under water for about a foot, as stated. They should be driven at an angle of about twenty-five degrees, leaning inward, at proper distances apart.

FIG. IV.—SCALE CARP (LOWEST TYPE).

Carp may be sent for at any time, but spring and fall are the best.

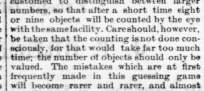
To get a supply, first address any of your State Fish Commissioners, next the Congressman from your district, and if these fail, send to Spencer F. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner, Washington, D. C.

To prepare carp for a market, they should be placed in a box and fed a sufficient time to fatten and to remove the taste of mud or vegetable matter from the flesh.—*Toledo Blade.*

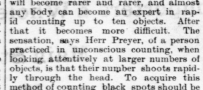
A NEW GUESSING GAME.

Some Curious Speculations as to "Unconscious Counting."

There is an ingenious article on "unconscious counting" in the January number of the *Gartenlaube*, in which the writer, Herr W. Preyer, points out that the ability possessed by every grown-up person of ordinary intelligence to distinguish three, four or even five objects at a glance and without being conscious of counting them, may by practice be perfected to such a degree that it becomes quite as easy to count ten objects as it is to count three, and that it is possible to give the exact number up to thirty objects at a single glance. As an example of the latter attainment, the writer quotes the well-known arithmetician Dase, who died in 1861, and who declared that he could count thirty objects of the same kind as quickly and as much at a glance the correct number of a herd of sheep, of the books in a library or the window-panes in a large house. The number of Dase is probably such that, were all the Dases of the world put together, even an untrained arithmetician would without difficulty give their correct number unhesitatingly; but there is no doubt that practice would go much even for those people who are naturally gifted with arithmetical powers. And practice, after all, is nothing but a constantly repetition, in which the dullest may join with the brightest. Apart, however, from the utility of this new branch of science, the method of teaching it is such that if it is only practiced as a game it may afford amusement in many a juvenile and otherwise unattractive hour. The test of how far one can count at a glance is easily made by putting several small objects, such as coins, pins or matches, under a sheet of paper, then lifting the paper for a second and looking at the objects, and after covering them again giving an estimate as to their number. At first it will be found difficult to fix the number if there are more than three to five objects, but the eye becomes very soon accustomed to distinguish between larger numbers, so that after a short time eight or nine objects will be counted by the eye with the same facility. Care should, however, be taken that the counting is not done consciously, for that would take far too much time; the number of objects should only be valued. The mistakes which are at first frequently made in this process soon grow still become rarer and rarer, and almost any body can become an expert in rapidly counting up to ten objects. After that it becomes more difficult. The sensation, says Herr Preyer, of a person counting the unconscious counter when looking attentively at larger numbers of objects, is that their number shoots rapidly through the head. To acquire this method of counting black spots should be made on white square pieces of cardboard, first symmetrically and in small numbers, as, for instance, the following: After-



wards their number may be increased and their position altered. It will also be good practice to open a book, cover part of the page rapidly look at the lines left uncovered, and to guess at their number. It is astonishing how soon the eye gets accustomed to the numbers. The more advanced "unconscious counter" should practice on spots not regularly arranged,



which is much more difficult at first. Herr Prayer concludes his interesting article with the remark that unconscious counting, like all other oft-rejected processes, such as lifting the hat as a token of salutation, becomes at last an entirely mehanical process, to which we have only to add that it does not become easier than the commonform of salutation appears to be to a large part of the human race, the success as a branch of knowledge will not be striking, but as an amusement it is sure to find favor.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Talk and Work.

It often happens that the men who scorn to work do a vast deal of theorizing. Their surplus energy, finding no vent through the muscles of hand and arm, contents itself in animating the tongue.

A farmer was passing industriously on his

"Hello, Farmer Brown! How—!

"Didn't know there was one."

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Interesting Researches.

Investigations show that the limit of temperature at which men can work depends upon the length of their exposure, the amount of exertion they put forth, their condition and the nature of the atmosphere, particularly as to its degree of moisture. It is stated that men have been employed on railways at 104 degrees, in mines, under very favorable conditions, at 125 degrees, and are said to work occasionally, in the stoke-holes of tropical steamers at 150 degrees. Prof. Dubois is reported to have estimated that a temperature of 122 degrees can be endured when the air is dry as possible, but that even 104 degrees is likely to be fatal in an atmosphere saturated with moisture. It is also considered certain that men can not become accustomed to stand for any considerable time a higher temperature than from 145 degrees to 165 degrees, even when they keep perfectly still and are in quite pure air.—*Chicago Times.*

—A photograph of the American breech-loading rifle gun which has successfully passed the ordeal at Sandy Hook represents it as looking like an immense champagne bottle. "It makes a louder pop, however," says the Boston *Transcript*, "as with 265 pounds of powder it sends a projectile weighing 800 pounds whizzing at the rate of 1840 feet per second.

Loss of Flesh and Strength,

with poor appetite, and perhaps slight cough in morning, or on first lying down at night, should be looked to in time. Persons afflicted with consumption are proverbially unconscious of their real state. Most cases commence with disordered liver, leading to bad digestion and imperfect assimilation of food—hence the emaciation, or wasting of the flesh. It is a form of scrofulous disease, and is curable by the use of that greatest of all blood-cleansing, anti-bilious and invigorating compounds, known as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

BULLARDS resemble matrimony, inasmuch as kisses and scratches are common to both.

Young Men, Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for 30 days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

A PECULIARITY of stage banquets is the great variety of supes.

How to Save Money,

and we might also say—time and pain as well, in our advice to good housekeepers and ladies generally. The great necessity existing always to have a perfectly safe remedy convenient for the relief and prompt cure of the ailments peculiar to woman—functional irregularity, constant pains, and all the symptoms attendant upon uterine disorders—induces us to recommend strongly and unqualifiedly Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"—w man's best friend. It will save money.

THE chicken thief is annex-hen trick fellow.—*Marathon Independent.*

A VIGOROUS and healthy growth of hairis maintained by us ng Hall's Hair Renewer.

THE newest thing in newspapers is "an organ of brass bands."—*Philadelphia Press.*

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute, 25c *Glenn's Sulphur Soap* ,eals and beautifies. 25c. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills CORNS & BUNIONS.

WHERE does all the bad weather go to when it comes to an end?—*Chicago Telegram.*

MANY imitators, but .o equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

SHEAR nonsense—trying to cut the hair of a bald-headed man.—*Barbers' Gazette.*

THE value of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, in colds and coughs, can not be overestimated.

NICKEL-PLATED watch—Dog with a new collar.—*California Maverick.*

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c

"HAVE you any old Roman weapons?" Dealer—"We have none in just now, they are being—rusted."—*Kartoonist Nachrichten.*

THE chief beauty of Piso's Cure for Consumption is that it relieves pain.

Purify Your Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, stimulates the digestion, and gives strength to the whole body, effecting remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, rheumatism, and that feeling caused by change of climate, season, or life.

"I was troubled with salt rheum three years. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am entirely cured, and my weight has increased from 128 pounds to 185."

MRS. ALICE SMITH, Stamford, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For years I suffered from indigestion, being very restless in the night, and in the morning I would get up with a very tired feeling. After taking only part of a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I slept well and felt refreshed on rising. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me more good than anything else."

MRS. H. D. WYMAN, Jackson, Mich.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of blood poison."

W. H. BASS, Steubenville, O.

"I have taken, by advice, a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did me good. My blood was all out of order, and I felt like an old man. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes me feel young and active as a boy of twelve."

JULIUS KEATHER, Fort Wayne, Ind.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with bilious complaints, nervous prostration, or rheumatism, I earnestly recommend it."

MRS. E. CARPENTER, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Purifies the Blood

"When in the spring I felt all run down and much debilitated, I found Hood's Sarsaparilla just the medicine to build me up. My wife also, after much physical prostration found in its use new life and lasting benefit. Upon one of its girls, who had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was marvelous, entirely removing the poison from her blood and restoring her to good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla deserves our highest praise." E. G. STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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100 Doses One Dollar

HOW TO USE CREAM BALM

Place a particle of the Balm into each nostril and draw it strongly up into the head. It is painless and gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the head, allays pain and inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure. Send for circular. Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. PRICE 50 CENTS

CATARRH

NOT a LIQUID or SNUFF.

HAY-FEVER

Scrofula of Lungs.

I am now 49 years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. I have spent thou, sands of dollars in search for a cure, but to no avail, but temporary relief was all that I obtained. I was unfit for any manual labor for more than a year, and strongly recommended the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), claiming that he himself had been greatly benefited by its use in some lung troubles. I resolved to try it. The results are remarkable. My cough has left me, my appetite has returned, I have gained 20 pounds of flesh, and I feel like a new man. I believe S. S. S. to be the greatest blood purifier in the world, but I have had no pains or weakness felt in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of work. T. J. HOLT.

Montgomery, Ala., June 28, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., DRAWER 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 157 W. 23d Street, N. Y.

HENDERSON'S

$2.50 A PAIR

Goat and Kid Button.

The universal favor with which our LADIES' CATARRH, HAY FEVER, Cleansing and Healing Snuff has been received, has induced us to make one of BIG FOUR size, which we will send by mail, postpaid, to any address in the United States for $1.00.

We guarantee them superior in quality and workmanship to any other in the market, and they are satisfied with the best silk, have solid sole leather counters and toe-caps, and are stylish in appearance. Please remember, Goat will always outwear Kid. SEND FOR A PAIR by all sealers.

C. M. RENDERSON & CO., Chicago.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, one of the Famous Red School House Shoes for Boys and Girls. Ask your dealer for them. Take no other.

FRENCH DECORATIVE ART DESIGNS.

Every method of decorating Silk, Satins, Plush, Laquès, Lampshades, etc. Can not be detected from hand painting, and at greatly reduced prices. Send for and full directions. HOFFMANN BROS., 1 Main Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SOLDIERS NEW LAWS. Officers' pay from commissions; Deserters relieved; Pensions increased; Heirs of soldiers entitled to pensions; no fee till obtained. HORMICK & SON, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE INDIAN DOCTOR Successfully treats Chronic Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Lungs. Consultation free. Dr. J. T. Lourey, Wekoka, Indian Ter.

TELEGRAPHY Learn here and earn position. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

RADWAY'S PILLS!

The GREAT LIVER and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no Mercury, Minerals or other deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this distressing disease. Their mild effect in this stomach will enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear as soon as the health is restored to the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to directions, and they will soon be well. Price and Test, respected like.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, New York. For "Pubs and Test."

"Be sure to get RADWAY'S.

DR. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists. $1 per bottle.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For the relief and cure of all Pains, Congestions and Inflammations.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, N. Y.

M. W. DUNHAM

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE

Purchased at Public Sale at $250,000, which includes about

70 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

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Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

Dear, Earnest Dr. and Cheapest.

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OF HUMAN FLESH.	OF ANIMALS.
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Cuts and Bruises,	Screw Worm, Grub,
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Contracted Muscles,	Lameness,
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and all external diseases, and every hurt or accident. For general use in family, stable and stock yard, it is

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Have created Dropsy and its concomitant diseases the most wonderful cures with our vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of dropsy after first dose. Effect a permanent cure in 20 days. Have yearly thousands of testimonials from the cured. Send for them.

Dropsy in its first dose to me symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing, but we refer to the merchants of Atlanta, Ga., as to our reliability. In reality we have no symptoms to conceal. We cure when any cure can be effected. Curable cases, no matter of how long standing, cases that have been given up by other physicians, cases where the patient declared unable to live a week, cases of thirty years' standing, cases where the patient declared how badly swollen and "bursting" they were, cases of Dropsy after tapping, cases of Ascites, or abdominal Dropsy, cases of Anasarca, or general Dropsy. Send for free home treatment. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail.

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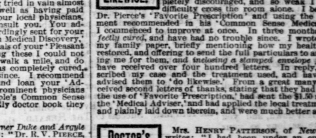
THE 13 Useless Doctors!



In vain, physicians came, with subtle skill,
And tried, in turn, prescription, lotion, pill;
With saddened looks they viewed her furry [tongue,
In solemn silence stethoscoped each lung;
From morning meal to gout distorted toe,
They searched, then said, "Poor woman, 'tis [no go"!

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC.

A tonic medicine combines from with pure vegetable tonics, and is especially adapted for Debility peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly invigorates.

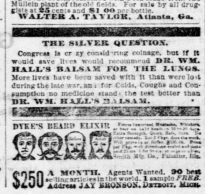
Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. Does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other Iron medicines do.

Mrs. MARY E. GOLDEN, Shelbyville, Ohio, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for years as a tonic and blood purifier, and have found it to be the best. For appetite without relief, Tarr as in better health than I have been in years."

Mrs. Wm. H. WOOD, Lehighton, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for loss of strength from nursing a strong, healthy baby. I could not do my work without this valuable tonic, and cordially recommend it."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE SEVEN STAGES OF MAN ALL REQUIRE AT SOME AGE TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY of Sweet Gum and Mullein.



7TH STAGE—CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Quillian, the leading physician on Lung and Throat troubles, of Great Britain, recommends Mullein and Sweet Gum as the best cure for Consumption.

The Sweet Gum from a tree of the same name grows in the South, combined with a tea made from the Mullein plant of the old fields. For sale by all druggists at $1.25 per bottle. $1.00 per bottle.

WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Congress is crying coinage, but if it would save lives would recommend DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. More lives have been saved with it than were lost during the late war, and for Colds, Coughs and Consumption no medicine in the world is the cost better than DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM.

DYER'S BEARD ELIXIR. Force from Heads, Whiskers, Moustaches, Eyebrows, Eyelashes, Arms, Breasts, Backs, &c., Paradise, Ind.

$250 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample FREE. Address JAY BRONSON, DETROIT, MICH.

A WOMAN'S GRATITUDE. MRS. F. OATS, of *Shamrock, Ill.*, writes: "When I had used Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' a week, I could walk across the door-yard, and I could get into a wagon and ride two miles to see my neighbors. When I had been able to walk out in the door-yard for six months after using the 'Favorite' for two weeks, I rode in a wagon ten miles to my neighbors were all surprising and going about and helping to do my housework, after doctoring with three different physicians for nearly two years—and the last one told my husband that I would never be able to do my housework again. Before I began to use your 'Favorite' I wrote to you, for I had suffered from 'Female Weakness' until I had almost given up in despair."

MARVELOUS BENEFITS. REV. SIDNEY C. DAVIS, *Galion, Michigan*, writes: "I wish, in this letter, to express my gratitude for the great benefit myself for the great good which has been accomplished in her case by the use of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription.' She was induced to take them, in January last, she could not enduring the least jar, and could walk but a few steps, could stay up only about thirty minutes at a time. Now she not only sits up almost the entire day, but walks a mile and a half, and three blocks away, and not feel any injurious effects at all. When we consider that she was confined to her bed part of the time for four-teen months, and would lose repeatedly the entire use of her limbs, the change is indeed marvelous. We had almost lost confidence in patent medicines, and advertised remedies, but have found in your Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a remedy that is indeed a complete and final recovery."

TERRIBLE PAIN. MRS. F. B. WILCOX, *Friendship, N. Y.*, writes: "For five or six years I have been badly troubled with female weakness and terrible pains across the small of my back and pit of the stomach. Your 'Favorite Prescription' has done me more good than anything I ever took. I was completely, to my great joy, relieved of my pains by the use of your 'Favorite Prescription.'"

BED-FAST FOR MONTHS. MRS. CAROLINE BYERS, *corner Duke and Argyle Streets, Halifax, N. S.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—Dear Sir: Thank God, and thank you, for the relief that your valuable medicines, the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' have given me. I am perfectly cured of a chronic sickness that had troubled me for years. I am overflowed with joy and gratitude towards you, my tongue can never express."

A THOUSAND THANKS. MRS. V. H. PETERSON, *of Lockport, N. Y.*, had suffered for three years from "female weakness," was greatly emaciated and "all run down." Her physician prescribed Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" and "Golden Medical Discovery" promptly cured her, as they have thousands of similar cases.

"DO LIKEWISE." REV. E. F. MORDAN, *of Newcastle, Lincoln Co., Maine*, says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from female troubles. Having obtained the skill of three physicians, I was completely prostrated, and so remained for a long time, difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family physician telling him of my health having been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one wishing me for them, and *declining a stamped envelope for reply.* Not four hours after I received a letter from him, which described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to write to me and get a full history. I received scored letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' applying also the treatment which he recommends in the *Advisor*, and in three months I was well and strong."

DOCTOR'S MISTAKE. MRS. HENRY PETERSON, *of New York City*, writes: "I had been under an eminent physician's care for eight months for what he called 'female weakness,' and received no benefit all this time, when, chancing to see a copy of Dr. Pierce's 'Common Sense Medical Advisor,' and, after reading a part of it, I found that part devoted to 'Woman and her Diseases' so plainly described my case, I purchased a uterine affection, which, as you say, caused sympathetic backache, inward fever, nervousness, and sleeplessness. I commenced the use of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' applying also the treatment which he recommends in the